



A moment in a morning,  
Ere the cares of day begin,  
Ere the heart's wide door is open,  
For the world to enter in,  
Oh, then alone with Jesus,  
In the silence of the morn,  
In heavenly, sweet communion,  
Let your joyful day be born,  
In the quietude that blesses,  
With a prelude of repose,  
Let your soul be soothed & softened,  
As the dew revives the rose!

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Sweet hour of prayer,  
Sweet hour of prayer,  
That calls me from a world of care  
And bids me at my Father's Throne  
Make all my wants & wishes known.  
In seasons of distress & grief,  
My soul has often found relief,  
And oft escaped the Tempter's snare  
By thy return, sweet hour of prayer.

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What various hindrances we meet  
In coming to the mercy seat;  
Yet who, that knows the worth of  
prayer,  
But wishes to be often there?

-William Cowper

**EZEKIEL 2:1** And he said unto me, Son of man, stand upon thy feet, and I will speak unto thee.

**EZEKIEL 2:2** And the spirit entered into me when he spake unto me, and set me upon my feet, that I heard him that spake unto me.

**EZEKIEL 2:7** And thou shalt speak my words unto them, whether they will hear, or whether they will forbear.

**EZEKIEL 2:8** But thou, son of man, hear what I say unto thee; Be not thou rebellious like that rebellious house: open thy mouth, and eat that I give thee.

**EZEKIEL 3:10** Moreover he said unto me, Son of man, all my words that I shall speak unto thee receive in thine heart, and hear with thine ears.

## Ezekiel

I loved doing dramas and dramatic displays in my day. It added a whole new way to get the message out to the people that God was not pleased with the way they were going about things. Of course at the time I had to feel all the human discomforts too, the heat, the hunger, the thirst and so forth. And God was not being too gentle about it, because it was a very desperate situation, and things were going to get very tough real soon. But it all worked out for good in the end.

It's good that you are learning drama and ways to act things out, and that you know how to sing, and how to talk and tell things in words. God's going to use it all in your life for the Lord. Don't worry about it if at first, now while you are still young, if everything isn't used all at once now. There is a soon to come growing generation that will know so little about the Lord, and so much about foul nonsense, that it's going to take all you've got and more to try to win them over to God's way of thinking.

Some people will know the truth, like you, because they have been taught it from their youth, but so many others will cast the truth aside; a generation that "knows not God" or like Pharaoh, "What God?".

**Exodus 5:2** And Pharaoh said, Who is the LORD, that I should obey his voice to let Israel go? I know not the LORD, neither will I let Israel go.

It's not going to be an easy task, like mine wasn't. But I'm glad you are preparing, and learning all kinds of things and methods, so when you need to let the coming generation know what they ought to, you will be ready to show and tell them in all kinds of ways—like I had to do. Well, you'll do things differently, of course, but still, using all the methods that could help people there today.

If you don't get to do all your childhood goals in your youth, maybe you can teach others to do them, with you as their guide and teacher, and get a bigger team to help you out. You can do all sorts of stage plays and show things all around the country, if that is how God leads you.

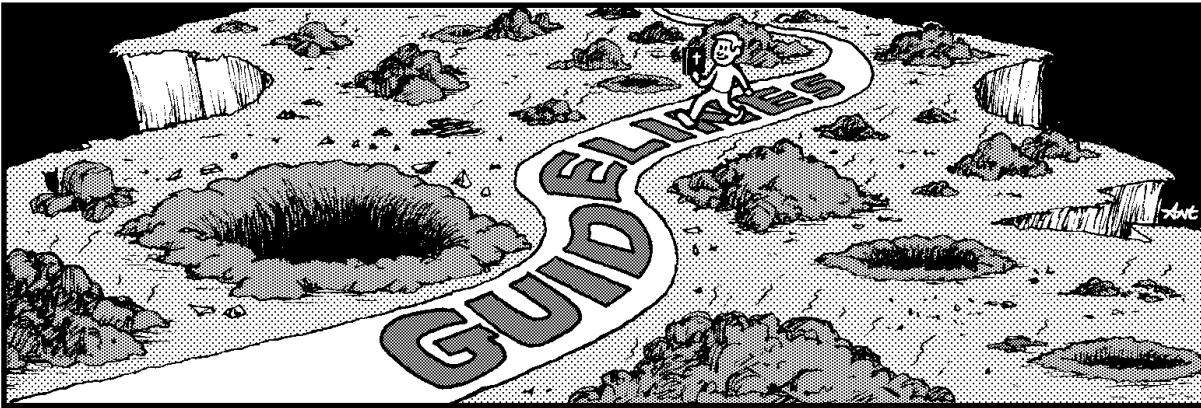
So learn well, not only the methods to teach others the truth and try to get their attention, but most of all learn the truth, and know God's Word. This is what will empower you and ensure that you are telling others the right things. Preachers and teachers of God's Word, in ways that young people that will listen and hear and pay close attention to, is a very important, dangerous, risky, brave task. Only those who are strong in God's Word can have that authority in the spirit and empowerment to pull it off.

What will be yet the next batch of lies that wash over the whole Earth? God's truth will always be the same and remain in opposition to what the world is saying. And it will always be what people, of all types and languages need to hear, people of all ages. When you help your mother have time to make some of the materials that can be used now and in the future, this is helping to preach the Gospel.

Keep up the good work, and don't fall prey to the lies that keep sweeping the globe. If you aren't a nambie pambie that just goes along with whatever feels good or seems right at the time, then you'll keep pulling people God's ways. Trust in the Lord, and lean not to man's foolish understanding.

No matter what people say, or what you read, or what you hear, truth, God's Truth, will always be right and will prove right in the end. No matter what the cost, hold on to it, and declare it as the only thing to base your life on.

Keep brave, and you'll earn medals, just like we all did. But it comes with a cost, and it's not a pretty life, the one of a warrior for the truth, but you'll be glad forever that you did.



## Master's Arts

### God's Word—Faith in God

#### The Master says:

When you go into a dark cave you need a light. When you prepare a cooked meal, you need heat and a way to get it into the food. When you go to get water from a stream, you need a bucket or pot. When you go about your day, you need Me in your pocket and in your head. How can I fit there? In a book, of course. Remember the “little book” that scripture talks about, that the prophet was given? Keep My Words of instruction very near to you—in a booklet, or an mp3 or other audio player; and certainly commit much of My Words to memory. How happy you'll be then, because it will be like a light to show you the way. It will be like heat in your heart to keep your light burning brightly. And it will be like a vessel of fresh water to share with others, or to wash your heart and mind with, keeping you fresh and clean.

# From Jesus With Love

Prayer is not the least you can do, but the very most that you can do. Think about it. If it's the most you can do, then why don't you pray more?

Prayer is powerful, and if you want My power, then you must pray. What is prayer? It's your link with the Divine. It's communication. It's tapping into the Source. It's faithfulness to the greatest duty of man. Prayer is rest, faith, complete trust.

Prayer brings down My peace upon you. Prayer gets action. It lifts you up. Prayer changes the course of history. Prayer heals. Prayer revives. Prayer restores. Prayer builds. Prayer is humility. Prayer is My love. Prayer moves My hand and spurs Me to action. Prayer gets results. Prayer is saving grace for mankind.

Most importantly, prayer makes us one. Prayer melts us together, so that you might partake of My powers.

## **PRAISE**

Thank You that I can love You in so many ways--by being obedient to You, by serving You with my hands and serving You with my tongue, telling others about You.

Thank You that I can love You by loving others. Thank You that I can love You by having a joyful countenance. Thank You that I can love You by marvelling at Your creation and praising You for it. Thank You that I can love You by living life to the full, and being an example of how happy a child of God can be.

# LAMIBITS

(Lessons, anecdotes, messages, Bible-based beliefs, inspirational talks, and sayings.)

On the mount alone, you feel so close to the Lord! The voice of His Spirit there is so loud it's almost like it's thundering! The voice of the multitude is so loud in the valley, you can't hear the voice of God. The silence on the mountain peak is deafening! You get a real "high" on top of a mountain! It's a thrill! It's almost terrifying!

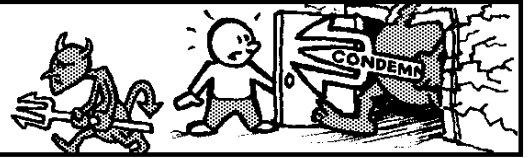
Of course, it's extremely dangerous. You're never so near the abyss as you are when you're on the brink! One little misstep will end you right down at the bottom again. You'll hit bottom so hard. Strange thing about mountain climbing--one reason that it's so dangerous is it's much easier to climb up than back down again. Most mountain climbers who were lost were lost in the descent because when you are climbing up, you can see where you're going, but when you're going down you can't see. How many people who go back really see what they are getting into? They think they're going back to the easy way, but they never realise what they're getting into by going back. A terrible let-down!

Only pioneers climb mountains--people who want to do something that no one ever did before--people who want to get above the multitude--beyond what has already been done & accomplished. Pioneers must have Vision--vision to see what no one else can see; Faith--faith to believe things no one else believes; Initiative--initiative to be the first one to try it; Courage--the guts to see it through!

But on the mountain you are the first to see the sun rise & the last to see it set! You see the full circle of God's glorious creation! You see the world in its proper perspective with range after range to be conquered & a world beyond the horizon of normal men! A world beyond their vision & their horizon! You see distant peaks yet to be climbed! You see distant valleys yet to be crossed. You see things that the men in the valleys can never see.--Can't even comprehend because they can't see it! And you can see the 360 degree circumference of the total horizon--the entire scope! It's like seeing all of life from its beginning to its end & understanding. You feel like you're living in eternity; whereas, down below they're living in time.

between  
**Heaven & Cell**

ONCE YOU LET **NEGATIVITY** IN,  
 YOU'VE ALSO OPENED THE DOOR WIDE  
 TO **CONDEMNATION!**



YOU KNOW IT ISN'T RIGHT TO BE NEGATIVE, AND YOU DON'T WANT TO BE THAT WAY, BUT THEN YOU GET HIT WITH,

<p>"IT'S TOO LATE!"</p>	<p>"I'M SUCH A FAILURE!"</p>	<p>"I'VE ALREADY LET IT IN, AND NOW I'M LOST!"</p>	<p>AND        "I'M ALWAYS GOING TO BE THIS WAY!"</p>
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BUT, AT THAT MOMENT, AS SOON AS YOU CALL FOR HELP AND MAKE THE DECISION THAT YOU WANT TO BE RID OF NEGATIVITY,--

<p>--NO MATTER HOW BAD YOUR HABIT IS,        AND NO MATTER HOW LONG YOU HAVE BEEN NEGATIVE--</p>	<p>I WILL COME AND NOT ONLY CUT DOWN THE WEEDS OF NEGATIVITY,</p>	<p>BUT I CAN ALSO CLEANSE YOUR HEART'S GARDEN,</p>
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**AND TURN EVERYTHING AROUND INTO A TOTAL VICTORY!**

# THE REVELATION OF JESUS CHRIST

**1—REVELATION 1:8** I am Alpha and Omega, the beginning and the ending, saith the Lord, which is, and which was, and which is to come, the Almighty.

JESUS SAYS:

The Almighty God will say unto you, "Fear not, I will help you."

If you knew just how big I really was, and just how much power I had, you wouldn't ever think something is just too hard for Me. You might be afraid to hold My hand, though.

But that is why I said to be as a little child. For you have faith that I am like a Father to you, and so you reach up to take hold of Me, that is to take hold of the promises of My protection, My provision, My supply.

When I say, "Come unto Me, all ye that labour and are heavy laden and I will give you rest," then you believe that I am a also a source of comfort, something you need, and that without Me you can't carry on. Your strength will fail, and you will putter out and grind to a halt, but with Me around to renew your strength, there is hope you can keep on keeping on, and carry on carrying the load.

There are so many ways I can manifest Myself, different sides to Me, and I choose to display whatever character trait or side to My nature that best suits the person who comes to Me for help. I can be anything that anyone needs. I can be a gentle comfort, or a strong leader, driving out all wrong. I can be a wise teacher, or a playful friend. I can be so many things, perfectly matching with the need of the person who comes to Me, for I am all and in all. I made each person according to My design, and perfectly suited them to match with a part of Me.

So come to Me, no matter what state you are in, and I can improve things for you, and make you better. I have the capacity for improving any and all situations, hearts and minds.

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## HOW HE SAID HELLO

Chris DuPre told of his experiences with Jesus. After a rough start on life, when a young adult he finds out, in a converstatin with this sister, that she is a believer. He laughs about what she tells him about her spiritual life and relationship with the Lord. She tells about being able to hear the Lord speaking to her heart and mind. After everyone is out of the car, a voice speaks audibly to him saying, "Everything your sister said to you is true."

Later on, his sister asked him to pray a prayer with her. Christ repeated a salvation prayer, and believed it. At that moment he knew things had changed in his heart and life. One thing that changed was his speech habits. The ugly words he normally used, no longer came habitually out his mouth, in fact he shunned that foul way of talking.



One day he was in the kitchen, it was the middle of winter when he felt a breeze enter the room. He looked around, thinking someone had suddenly opened the door or window only to find himself suddenly outside. He describes it here:

"I open my eyes, because of a breeze, and I am standing on a hillside. Next thing I know is I look up and Jesus is coming down. And I'm going 'this is not a dream... or is it a dream?' So I pick up a plunk of grass and I put it in my mouth, cause I thought, "If this is a dream I won't taste it." And it tasted like grass, and I spit it out. It tasted terrible. Then I pinched myself. And then He stands there, and suddenly He comes and He looks at me face to face. And I'm filled with shame, because all I know is what I am not. I haven't yet been told who I am.

"Jesus looks at me and He says, 'I love you with a wild love.'

"A wild love? I've been brought up in a church where you do things decently and in order--and wild doesn't fit. And He heard my thinking and He looks at me and He goes, 'Yes, it is wild because it means it is untamed and it is uncontrolled by man. No man controls my love for you.'

"And I went, 'As wild as you want, God! As wild as you want!'

"He said that to me, looking right at me. And there He is, and I'm now looking directly in His face, and I can't describe it. It was the largest smile I'd ever seen on any human being. And He is looking at me, and then I was filled with shame, and I put my head down. And He takes my head in His hands and He says, 'Look at Me, look at Me'. And now I am face to face and I'm looking at Him.

I know this is not a dream. I don't know what it is. And I'm looking right into His face, and He goes, "Listen, I love you." And I went, "Okay". ' I guess not, you don't get it--I love you. I love you. For what you are called to do, and for what you are supposed to do with your life, you need to know this. You need to know how deeply I love you."

Then He took my head and put it on His chest, and He just began to rock me. And I'd never had a man's hands on me that didn't hurt me. And He's just holding me and holding me. And suddenly a ball of fire shot out of His chest and hit my chest, and I found myself back in my room, and I was weeping and weeping and weeping. I threw myself on my bed and I wept."

As Chris wept, the 20 years of pain in his heart that he had carried from his bad past, was washed away and gone from off his heart.

**PSALM 34:18** THE LORD IS NIGH UNTO THEM THAT ARE OF A BROKEN HEART; AND SAVETH SUCH AS BE OF A CONTRITE SPIRIT.

**PSALM 147:3** HE HEALETH THE BROKEN IN HEART, AND BINDETH UP THEIR WOUNDS.

# Thoughts and True Stories

## Stories from: Remarkable Answers to Prayer (Compiled by S.B. Shaw)

In the "Life of William Tennent," that zealous, devoted minister, and friend and fellow-laborer of Whitefield, the author of his memoirs gives an account of Tennent being three days in a trance. He became prostrated with a fever, and by degrees sunk under it, until, to appearances, he died. In laying him out, one felt a slight tremor under the left arm, though the body was cold and stiff. The time for the funeral arrived, and the people were assembled. But a physician, Tennent's friend, plead that the funeral might be delayed.

Tennent's brother remarked: "What! A man not dead who is cold and stiff as a stake?" The doctor, however, prevailed; another day was appointed for the funeral. During the interval, various efforts were made to discover signs of life, but none appeared save the slight tremor. For three days and nights his friend, the physician, never left him. Again the people met to bury him, but could not even then obtain the physician's consent. For one hour more he pled; when that was gone, he craved half an hour more. That being expired, he implored a stay of fifteen minutes, at the expiration of which Tennent opened his eyes.

The following brief account is given in Mr. Tennent's own language, and was related to a brother minister: "As to dying, I found my fever increase, and I became weaker and weaker, until all at once, I found myself in heaven, as I thought. I saw no shape as to the Deity, but glory all unutterable. I can say as Paul did, I heard and saw things unutterable. I saw a great multitude before His glory, apparently in the height of bliss, singing most melodiously. I was transported with my of situation, viewing all my troubles ended, and my rest and glory begun, and was about to join the great and happy multitude, when one came to me looked me full in the face, laid his hand upon my shoulder, and said: "You must go back."

"These words went through me; nothing could have shocked me more. I cried out: "Lord, must I go back?" With this shock, I opened my eyes in this world, I fainted, then came to, and fainted again several times, as one probably would naturally have done in so weak a situation.

"For three years the sense of the Divine things continued so great, and everything else appeared so completely vain, when compared to heaven, that could I have had the world for stooping down for it, I believe I should not have thought of doing it."

To the writer of his memoirs, Mr. Tennent, concerning this experience, once said: "I found myself, in an instant, in another state of existence, under the direction of a superior being, who offered me to follow him. I was accordingly wafted along, I know not how, till I beheld, at a distance, an ineffable glory, the impression of which on my mind, it is impossible to communicate to mortal man.

"Such was the effect on my mind of what I had seen and heard, that if it be possible for a human being to live entirely above the world, and the things of it, for some time afterward I was that person. The ravishing sounds of the songs and hallelujahs that I heard, and the very words that were uttered, were not out of my ears, when awake, for at least three years. All the kingdoms of the earth were in my sight as nothing and vanity. So great were my ideas of heavenly glory, that nothing which did not in some measure relate to it, could command my serious attention.

Mr. Tennent lived a number of years after this event, and died in the triumphs of a living faith, March 8, 1777, aged 71 years; his mortal remains being interred at his chapel, in Freehold, N. J. He was an able, faithful preacher; and the Divine presence with him was frequently manifested in his public and private ministrations.



## INSPIRED STORIES

### FROM ABOVE

#### From “Story Time with the Master”



#### **The Disguised Prince (Part 1)**

A kind prince over a vast land, decided to go out in secret to survey the condition of the land and its people. He was to dress like the humblest peasant, and travel from one end to the other. If the country was a good one, than a poor man should be able to have all that he needed on such a journey.

It wasn't that all the land was poor, as most had all that they needed, and many had a bit too much. However, not all citizens behaved as they should, nor shared what they had.

The night his mission started he sat on a cushion by the fire, while his father, the king, sat on a large and soft chair. As he looked into the fire, he knew it was the last time that he would enjoy this kind of luxury for some time: being warm and comfortable, enduring no hunger, and having the one that cared the most about his well-being, nearby.

“Thank you, my son, for doing this task. It will help you greatly when you one day get full charge of this land. It will give you compassion, as you will know what it feels like. Also, it will give you insight into who needs to learn better how to live.

“And I will give you my full permission to later punish any and all who don't act in the way that a citizen of our nation should behave, and to reward richly those who deserve it. We have made many declarations and proclamations, announcements and speeches, and sent out messengers repeatedly to tell and post up lists of guidelines explaining how proper citizens should behave; the way that makes us pleased; the way we will reward.

“Go now and see the state of our land, and prod those you can, telling them the ways of their king. I will miss you, but it will make things so much better later on. You won't regret doing this difficult task. It might even be fun at times, as people will respond to you in just the normal way that they do with other fellow citizens. You'll feel just what it's like to be one of the common folk.”

(Continued in Part 2)

